LOVE *and* GLORY:

A

MASQUE

Phillips. (J.)

(Price Six-Pence.)

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BRITISH MUSEUM

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As it is perform'd at the

THEATRE-ROYAL

in *DRURY-LANE.*

Written by *T. PHILIPS* Gent.

Set to MUSICK by Mr. *T. ARNE.*

LONDON:

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TO THE

QUEEN's

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THIS

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Is humbly inſcribed

By Her MAJESTY's

Moſt Dutiful,

Moſt Obedient,

Humble Servant,

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Dramatis Perſonæ.

BRITANNIA,	Miſs *Jones*.
VENUS,	Miſs *Arne*.
PALLAS,	Mr. *E. Roberts*.
MERCURY,	Young Mr. *Arne*.
MARS,	Mr. *Kelly*.

CHORUS

Of Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes.

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MASQUE.

SCENE I.

A Grove, adorn'd with Statues and Fountains. At the upper End of the Scene Britannia *repos'd in a Bower. Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes rang'd on each Side of the Stage.*

CHORUS.

HAIL, *Britannia*, fav'rite Iſle!
Heav'n and Nature on thee ſmile;
Diffuſing thro' the happy Land
Plenty and Peace, with laviſh Hand.
O may their Bleſſings never ceaſe!
Whilſt other Nations groan in Chains,
Mayſt thou be known, whilſt Earth remains,
The Land of Liberty and Peace.

A grand Dance of Shepherds and Shepherdesses.

A ſoft Symphony of Muſick.

Britannia.

In verdant Vales, in cooling Shades,
Near purling Streams,
In peaceful Dreams,
Entranc'd I lie;
On downy Wings the Minutes fly,
No horrid Jarr my Ear invades.
Whilſt GEORGE the Sword avenging bears
He frees *Britannia* from her Cares;
And CAROLINA's ſofter Influence,
Is Piety and Learning's ſafe Defence.

AIR.

Guardian Pow'rs, around 'em waiting,
Ev'ry adverſe Toil defeating,
Long and happy make their Days!
Both my Liberty's defending,
Art and Science both befriending,
Give my Name a brighter Blaze.

SCENE

SCENE II.

Mercury *deſcends to* Britannia.

Mercury.

From the empyreal Seats above,
An Embaſſy from thund'ring Jove
I to *Britannia* bear;
Britannia, Heav'n's peculiar Care.
Behold in thy illuſtrious Royal Line,
Where all that's Great and Good united ſhine,
Bright ANNA's Charms.
By Heav'n allotted to young NASSAU's Arms!
Thus the all-ruling Pow'rs intend
For thee a Son, and faithful Friend,
And Bleſſings thro' the World extend.

AIR.

Take the Bleſſing Gods intend thee,
Smiling meet the promis'd Joy!
Softer Pleaſures ſhall attend thee,
Peace and Love thy Hours employ.
But ſhou'd impious War alarm thee,
Dreadful thou ſhalt raiſe thy Shield,
The confederate Gods ſhall arm thee,
And thy Hero ſcow'r the Field.

Britannia.

Hah! from yond Point of Heav'n what beamy Light
With new Amazement pours upon my Sight?

[Venus *and* Pallas *deſcend in two Machines from different Sides of the Stage; they alight, and approach* Britannia.

Venus.

Hail, ever grateful Plains!
To *Venus*, Parent of the *Trojan* Race,
Whoſe lov'd Remains
Here found an hoſpitable Place.
When *Venus* to her beſt lov'd Iſle repairs,
Young ſportive Loves, and vernal Airs,
The lovely Bloom
The ſweet Perfume,
Of everlaſting Springs,
Amidſt her ſmiling Train ſhe brings.

AIR.

Behold the radiant Queen of Love,
Ador'd by Men, and Gods above,
To thy Aid propitious flies!
Wherever I am ſmiling found,
Tranſporting Joys I breathe around,
Where I frown, all Pleaſure dies.

Pallas.

Pallas.

Not frowning now in hoſtile Arms,
As on *Scamander's* Banks of Yore,
Diſtain'd with *Trojan* Gore,
I come! — But Guardian of thy Charms.
In Arms and Arts, thy Sons the World out-ſhine,
'Tis therefore juſt I make 'em mine.

Britannia.

What do the bounteous Gods intend?

Venus.

Thy Beauties!

Pallas.

Thy Glories

Venus. } to defend.
Pallas. }

Pallas.

Turn to the Throne thy raviſh'd Sight!
There gaze with Wonder and Delight!
Behold! auguſt thy Monarch ſtands,
Diſpenſing Laws to foreign Lands;
Watchful and piercing as the Sun, he views
Britannia's Happineſs, and that purſues.
Nor to thine only are his Views confin'd;
He reigns the Friend, the Patron of Mankind.

In

In CAROLINA's Mein
Mercy and Truth ſit ſmiling and ſerene,
Lo! there a Train
Of future Queens and Heroes ſhine;
Long flouriſh the illuſtrious Line!
To guard thy dear Domain.

AIR.

O happy in a Royal Race,
Greatly adorn'd with ev'ry Grace!
From thy great Stem at once ariſe
The Heroe, and the Heroe's Prize.

Thee, thee alone, the Fates ordain
The World's ſole Arbitreſs to reign!

Venus.

Firſt of the ſhining Throng,
ANNA in blooming Luſtre moves along.
(So 'tis decreed by Fate and Jove)
To meet a Heroe's Love.
How bright her Beauties blaze!
See how the Crowds enraptur'd gaze!

How

How ſoft, and yet majeſtick is her Air!
Her Temper with a heav'nly Sweetneſs bleſs'd,
Amidſt a thouſand Charms ſits in her Looks confeſs'd,
And ſhews a Godlike Mind inhabits there.

AIR.

Loves and Graces round her hover!
Point her Beauties! warm the Lover!
Pure and endleſs be their Flame!
Smile *Britannia*, fav'rite Iſle,
On this happy Union ſmile!
Now increaſe thy Pow'r and Fame,

Britannia.

Sound all your Inſtruments! Sound! ſound!
With joyful Lays,
Your Voices raiſe!
Let Notes of Tranſport roll,
From Pole to Pole!
And to the vaulted Arch of Heav'n rebound.

AIR.

AIR.

Let all, let all be gay!
Be gay! Let Pleaſure
The Moments meaſure
Of this auſpicious Day.

Now Diſcord lies in Chains,
Let Harmony ſounding,
And ſweetly rebounding,
Be heard thro' the ſmiling Plains,

CHORUS.

Sound all your Inſtruments! ſound! ſound!
With joyful Lays
Your Voices raiſe,
Let Notes of Tranſport role
From Pole to Pole,
And to the vaulted Arch of Heav'n rebound.

[*The Deities conduct* Britianna *to her Bower; They aſcend, and the Scene cloſes.*

SCENE

SCENE. III.

A Rural Proſpect, with Water-Falls, eaſy-riſing Hills, and a clear Horizon; Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes in ſeveral Parties. —— ſoft Symphony.

A Shepherd ſings.

Hail flowery Lawns! hail chryſtal Floats!
Hail fertile Plains! hail ſhady Woods!
Hail ever-grateful ſweet Retreat!
Where Nature and pure Innocence
Smiling preſide, the ſafe Defence,
Delight and Guardians of the Seat.

Hail happy Tenants of the Plain!
Who, free from Pride and Envy's Pain,
Dear Bleſſing! Peace of Mind enjoy,
In golden Dreams wear out the Night,
And the ſtill gay-returning Light
In Sports or honeſt Toils employ.

If Love your artleſs Hearts invades,
You happy Pairs ! in noontide Shades,
With Freedom make your Wiſhes known;
At Even meet, a mirthful Throng,
And make with pleaſing Dance and Song,
The lateſt Glimpſe of Day your own.

Here let me void of Care repoſe,
Where twining Branches, Bow'rs compoſe;
And feather'd Warblers lull the Soul,
Whilſt gentle Breezes fan my Breaſt,
And winding Rills, kind Friends to Reſt,
O'er Pebbles near me purling roll.

Since all the glitt'ring heapy Stores,
The Pomp, the Pride, vain Man adores,
Nor true nor laſting Pleaſure give,
Here let me, in a rural State,
Heedleſs of Fortune, or of Fate,
In ſweet Contentment live.

The Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes perform a Dance.

A Dialogue by a Shepherd and Shepherdeſs

She. How charming is wooing
Perſuading, purſuing,
Inviting, yet flying,
Tho' kind, yet denying
Theſe, Love! are thy Joys.

He. How charming is Wooing
Perſuading, Purſuing,
When Bluſhing, relenting,
And trembling conſenting
The Fair crowns our Joys.

She. Ah, no! in a Lover,
His Vows oft' repeating,
And gently intreating,
Such Joy I diſcover,
Sure greater in Love is not known.

He. Soft toying, and courting,
With Pain is but ſporting
The Height of the Bleſſing
Is found in poſſeſſing,
Greater Pleaſure in Love is not known.

She. No, no, no, poſſeſſing
Decreaſes the Bleſſing,
Then only the Pleaſure expires.

He. Believe me poſſeſſing
Enhances the Bleſſing,
And heighten's the Lover's Deſires.

Believe me
She. No, no,
He. Relieve me
She. No, no
Go leave me.
He. No, no.
She. You'll deceive me.
He. No, no.

She.

She. No, no, no, poſſeſſing
Decreaſes the Bleſſing.
Then only the Pleaſure expires.

He. Believe me poſſeſſing
Enhances the Bleſſing
And heightens the Lover's Deſires.

} together.

CHORUS.

Of Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes.

Women. No, no, no, poſſeſſing
Decreaſes the Bleſſing,
Then only the Pleaſure expires.

Men. Believe me poſſeſſing
Enhances the Bleſſing,
And hightens the Lovers Deſires.

} all together.

A Dance to various Movements, expreſſing Wooing, Flying, Purſuing, &c.

[*Exeunt.*

SCENE

SCENE IV.

A Magnificent Temple.

Britannia

Seated on a Throne.

On her Right Hand Venus, Pallas, Cupid, *and the* Graces: *On her Left Hand* Mercury, Mars, *and other warlike Attendants.*

Mercury.

Britannia, to thy Arms receive
A youthful Hero, good and brave,
Sprung from the Race of that immortal Man,
NASSAU, whose Fame so highly ran;
Who to the World's remotest Verge is known,
Who fought for thee,
For Liberty,

Recall'd

Recall'd the Goddeſs, brighten'd all her Charms,
And gave her ſweet and blooming to thy Arms.
To WILLIAM's Virtue an illuſtrious Heir
Wou'dſt thou diſcover? — View him there.

Britannia.

Britannia meets his Friendſhip, and his Love,
And gives a Bride,
In Beauty's Pride,
Worthy a Foſter-Son of *Jove.*

Mars.

In native Innocence now nods the Plume
Upon his ample Creſt;
But ſhou'd *Britannia*'s Foes preſume
Once to diſturb thy peaceful Breaſt,
Cloſe by thy Heroe's Side, with gen'rous Rage,
He ſhall for thee, and Liberty engage.

The

The Cauſe that made Great WILLIAM's Story,
Full of Wonder, full of Glory;
Mounted him on the Wings of Fame,
And immortaliz'd his Name.

Pallas.

When Liberty's the Cauſe, then I preſide,
And all his greater Councils guide.

Venus.

To me reſign this dear Receſs!
Theſe Plains let Peace and Beauty bleſs!

AIR.

See my Turtles billing, cooing,
Murm'ring, trembling, panting, wooing,

Emblem

Emblem of the golden Age:
Eager Glances,
Melting Kiſſes,
Am'rous Trances
Solid Bliſſes,
Shall be all the War we wage.

[*The Graces and the Attendants of* Mars *perform a Dance.*

Mars.

Vain were thy Airs, if dire Alarms
Rouze up great GEORGE's Soul to Arms:
Fierce thund'ring thro' the Ranks of War,
(Myſelf the Guardian of his Car,)
He'll ruſh impetuous; and ſtain'd with Blood,
Anxious for a People's Good,
Shake off the Softneſs of his Soul,
And, like another *Mars*, dreadful in Vengeance roll.

AIR.

Swift as Light'ning from above,
Darted by the Hand of *Jove*,
How the glowing Heroe flies!
Lov'd by Heav'n, the Soldier's Wonder,
See! he burſts the Ranks aſunder;
Io Pæans rend the Skies.

Venus.

Ceaſe, ceaſe to talk of mighty Things,
Far hence let Arms and Diſcord rove!
Whilſt this rejoicing Choir replete with Love,
Theſe bright Eſpouſals ſings.

Mercury.

Hail happy, happy Pair!
Thus in each other bleſs'd;
Be ever free from Care,
Of ev'ry Joy poſſeſs'd.

Pallas.

Pallas.

Ye happy Days, your Flight,
Your eaſy Flight prepare!
Bring endleſs, ſoft Delight,
To ſooth the Brave and Fair!

CHORUS.

Hail! happy, happy Pair!
Thus in each other bleſs'd;
Be ever free from Care,
Of ev'ry Joy poſſeſs'd.

Ye happy Days! your Flight,
Your eaſy Flight prepare!
Bring endleſs, ſoft Delight!
To ſooth the Brave and Fair.

Venus.

AIR.

Venus will profuſely ſhed,
Bleſſings on the Bridal Bed;
Loves and Graces there ſhall wait
Guardians of their bliſsful State.
From this Union, Royal Pair,
Shall ſpring a Race both Brave and Fair.

Mars.

Heroe's moſt divinely brave,
Groaning Lands to heal and ſave.

Venus.

Blooming Beauties thence ſhall riſe
The Delight of all Hearts, and the Charm of all Eyes.

Mars.

Heroes and Beauties.

Venus.

Beauties and Heroes.

Mars. Heroes and Beauties brave and fair.
Venus. Beauties and Heroes fair and brave.
Mars. Heroes and Beauties brave and fair.
Venus. Beauties and Heroes fair and brave.
} together.

Mars.

Brave as the Sire, brave as the Sire.

Venus.

And as the Mother fair.

Mars.
Venus.
} Brave as the Sire, and as the Mother fair.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

The Thund'rer nodding gives Conſent,
And ſhakes the azure Firmament;
The joyful Crowds ſhout, ſhout around,
Hark! how the echoing Notes rebound!
May Heav'n their ſacred Lives prolong,
Nations applaud, and Heav'n approves the Song.

F I N I S.

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